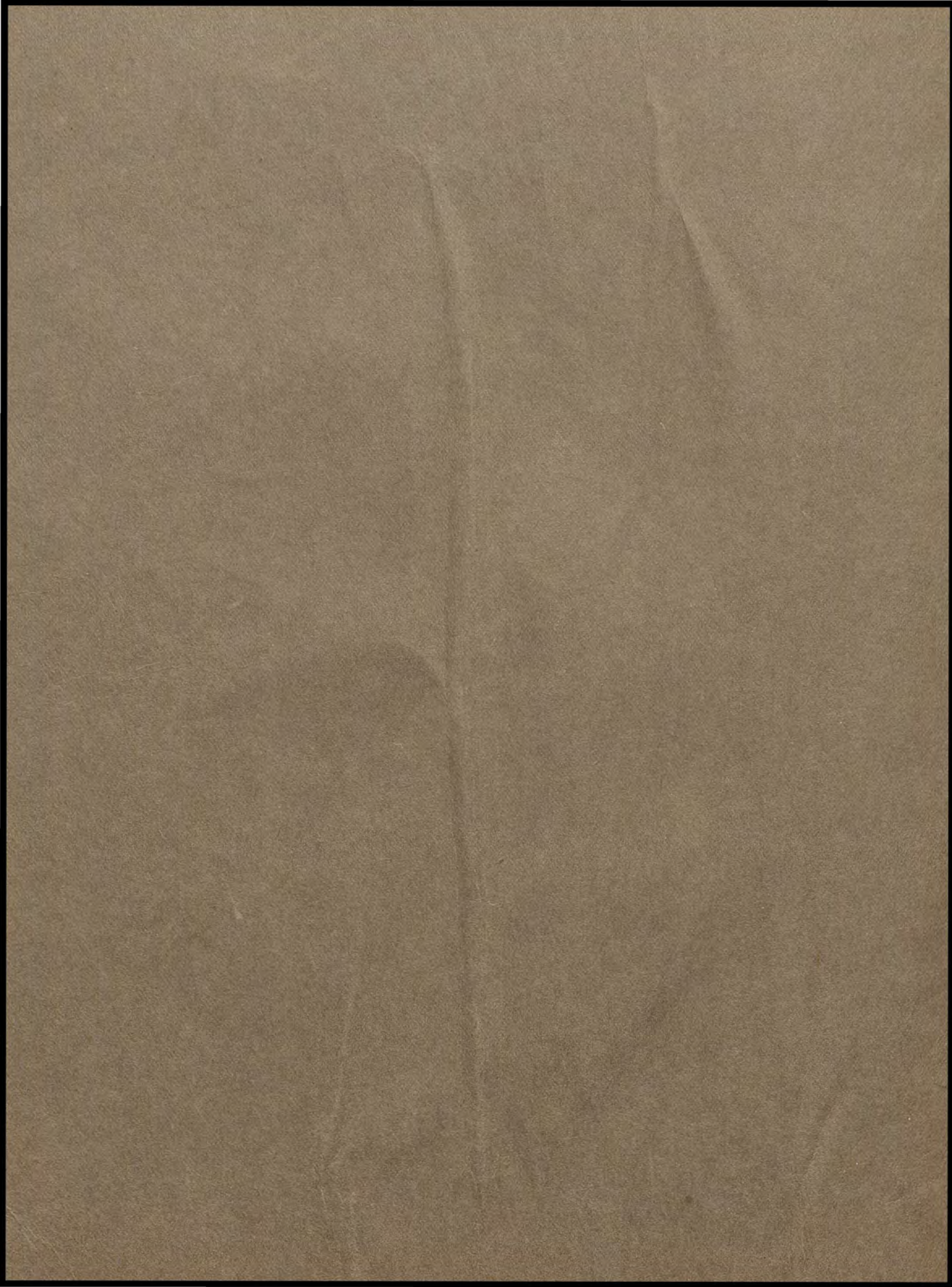
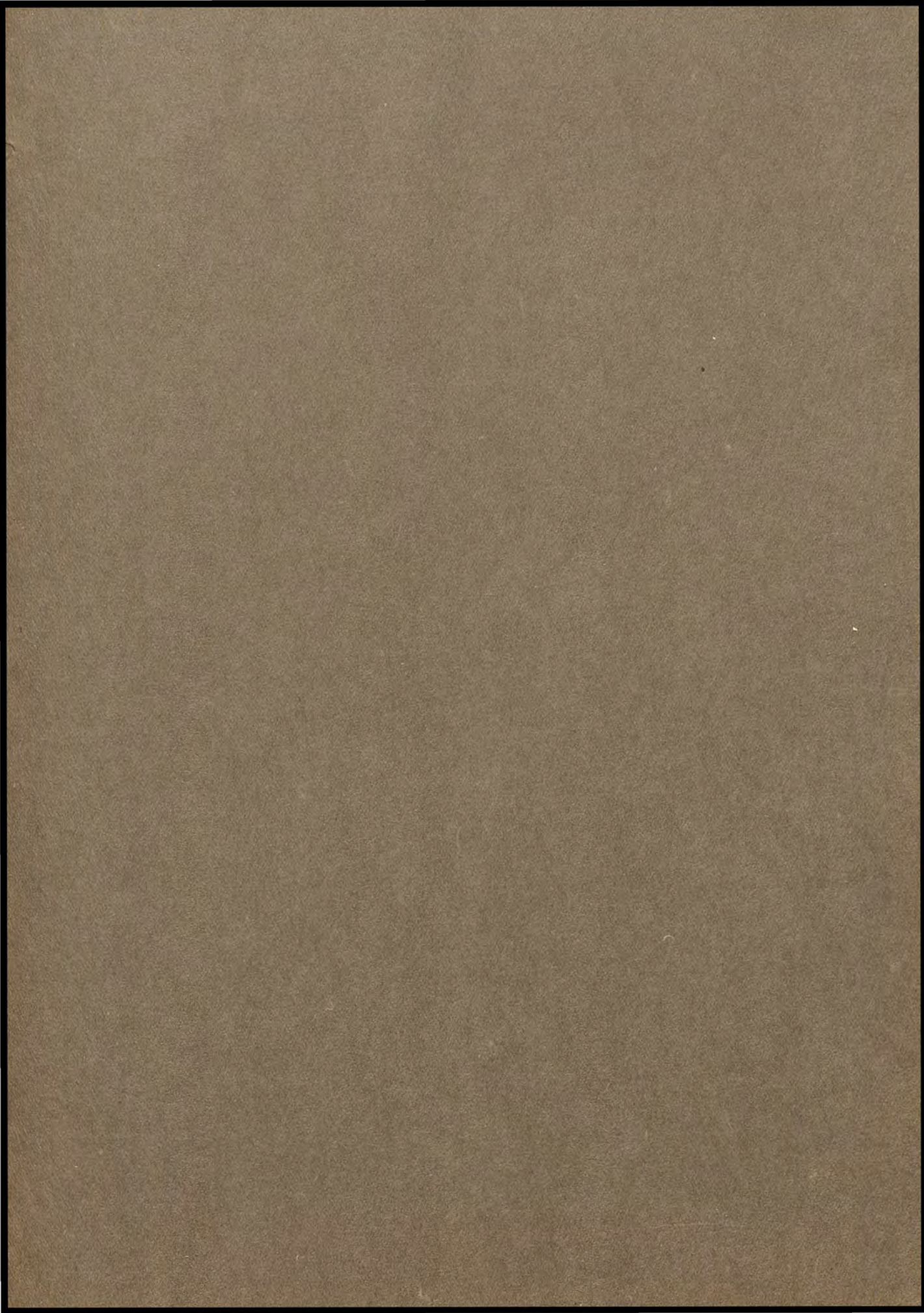


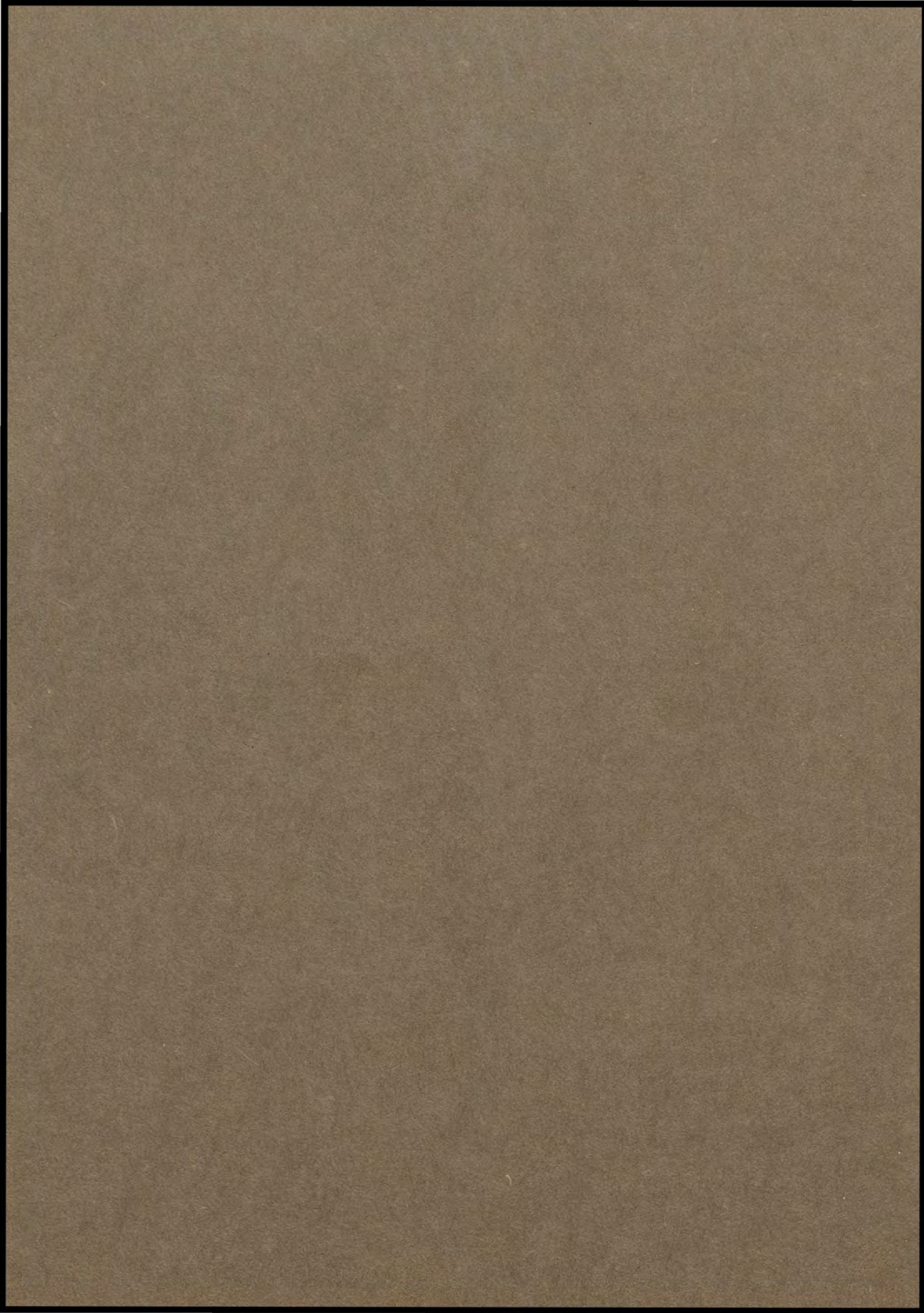
ARROW



1920





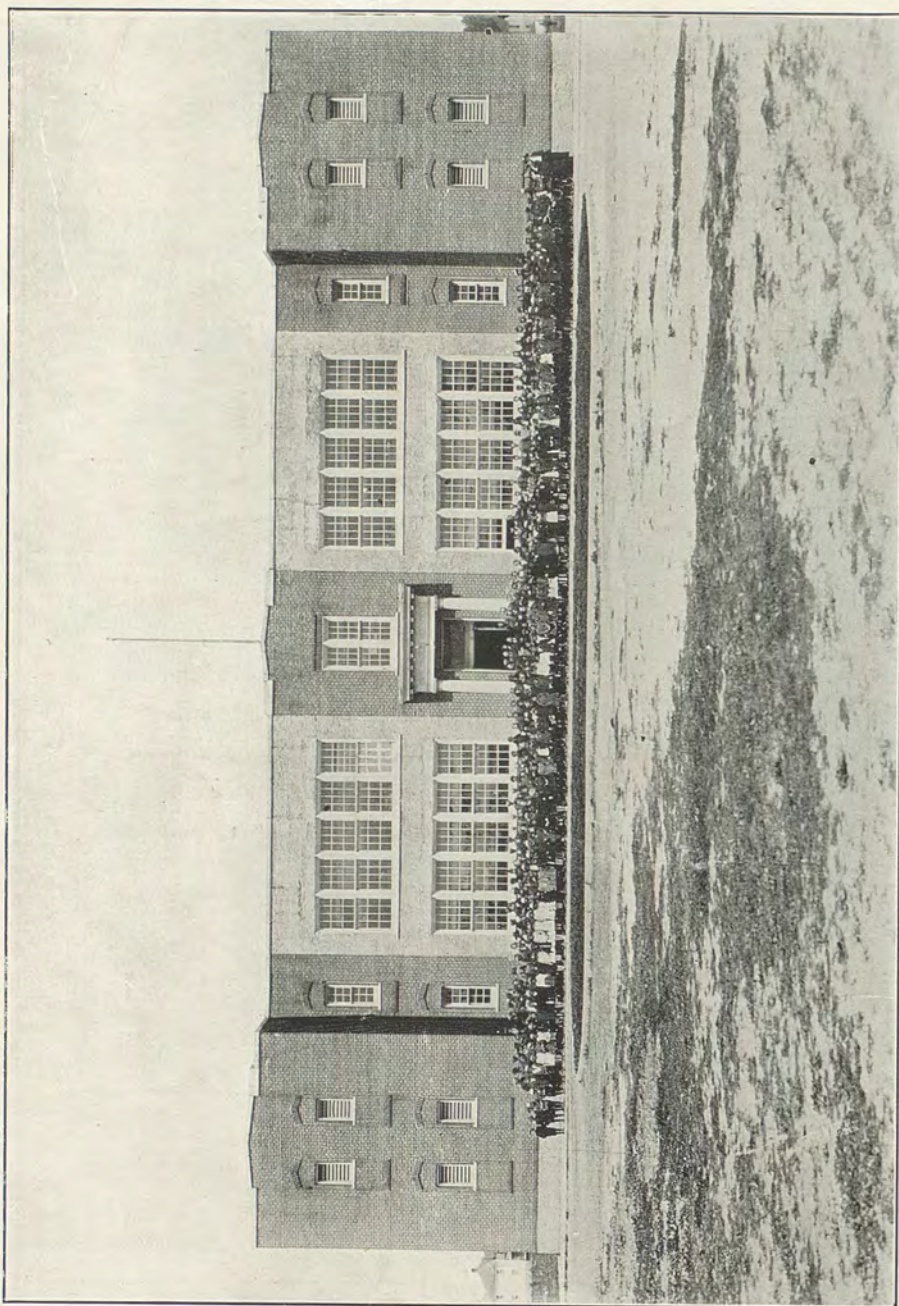


The
ARROW



1920

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
CAPE CHARLES HIGH SCHOOL
CAPE CHARLES, VIRGINIA



CAPE CHARLES HIGH SCHOOL

Foreword

*"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, it might have been."*

These words express our sentiments in regard to our high-school life, and especially in regard to this our first attempt at anything in the literary world. We fully realize that our annual might have been better and we wish it were, but then it might have been worse. Nevertheless we have done our best, and hope that our readers will kindly overlook our mistakes. In after years, if this second volume of THE ARROW brings back pleasant memories of our Alma Mater, we shall feel that we have not labored in vain.



Dedication

To one who has given the best years of her life
in faithful and loyal service to her
community and who is still the devoted teacher
and friend of the young people, to

Miss Sara Doughty

We affectionately dedicate this second volume
of the Arrow



J.D. KING
CHAIRMAN



J.V. MOORE



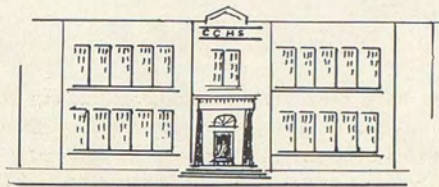
J.W. WILSON

School Board

J. D. KING, <i>Chairman</i>	Elected 1910
J. V. MOORE.....	Elected 1914
J. W. WILSON, <i>Secretary</i>	Elected 1916

We feel that we have been very fortunate in having Mr. King, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Wilson on the School Board during our school life. They are very considerate of our wants, and seem not to forget the fact that we are real girls and boys always ready to have some fun. We feel that this our number of THE ARROW would have been incomplete without mention of these most loyal trustees of Cape Charles High School.





Faculty

MR. DAVID WILBUR PETERS, *Principal*

Mr. Peters has been with us during all our High School career. He is a friend in need and always willing to help every one. He has brought Cape Charles up to the present status, and has succeeded in carrying through many plans for the betterment of school and community.

MR. DAVID P. SMITH, JR.

Cape Charles High was benefited greatly when early last fall Mr. Smith came in and called his class together. Even though he is a bit snappy at times he has proven to us that he is a thorough mathematician.

MISS SARA DOUGHTY

Miss Sara has helped us through our first years in Latin, and has introduced us to the three noted men—Cæsar, Cicero, and Vergil; and has also labored with us through our entire four years of English.

MISS PRESTON AMBLER

Miss Ambler has successfully carried her history and French classes through the storms of the year. Though sometimes quick in temper, she is soon herself again, and is always full of loyalty and school spirit.

MISS EDNA COLE

Miss Cole, our commercial teacher, has won the high esteem of all her pupils, and is one to whom we may always go for assistance.

MISS LOIS SHOWALTER

Miss Showalter, our beloved science teacher, has helped us make many good things this session.

MISS ADDIE WESSELS

As head of our music department, Miss Wessels often entertains us while in study hall, and, judging by the sounds coming from the music room the pupils are progressing rapidly.



MRS. HARRY RUSSELL

Cupid threw some of his darts our way this year and the mid-term found us in need of another teacher. Mrs. Russell came to our rescue, and has taken care of the seventh grade to the entire satisfaction of all.

MISS EVELYN JUSTIS

Cape Charles High School was fortunate in securing for sixth grade teacher, Miss Justis from Accomac. We could not find one to surpass her.

MISS FRANCES CAPPS

The czarina of the fifth grade. Although she is a new member of the Faculty, she has shown her ability to gain many friends.

MISS ELIZABETH TYLER

Miss Tyler is especially noted for her good work in teaching calisthenics to the fourth grade and also the High School.

MISS EMILY TALBOT

That "Good things come in small packages" is illustrated by Miss Talbot's success with the third grade.

MISS EFFIE BERRY

The booster of the second grade claims the honor of having the brightest grade in school. Miss Berry has been the faithful coach of the girls' basket-ball team.

MISS REBECCA SCOTT

As the first-grade teacher, Miss Scott has won a place in the heart of each of her little pupils.





Editorial Staff

SUSAN FITCHETT.....	Editor-in-Chief
PAGE POWELL.....	Assistant Editor-in-Chief
HARRY WILKINS.....	Business Manager
EMILY AMES.....	Assistant Business Manager
HELEN LOWE.....	Historian
FANNIE BILICH.....	Poet
MARGARET CARMEAN.....	Last Will and Testament
ELIZABETH McALLEN }.....	Athletic Editors
WILSON TOWNSEND }.....	
RUTH GUY }.....	Social Editors
CLARENCE FITCHETT }.....	
AMY BURBAGE.....	Prophet
EVELYN KING.....	Art Editor
CHRISTINE GLADSTONE }.....	Jokes
ALBERT RICHARDSON }.....	
DEBORAH FULCHER }.....	

Advisory Committee

MR. D. W. PETERS
MISS SARA DOUGHTY
MISS PRESTON AMBLER

Senior Class

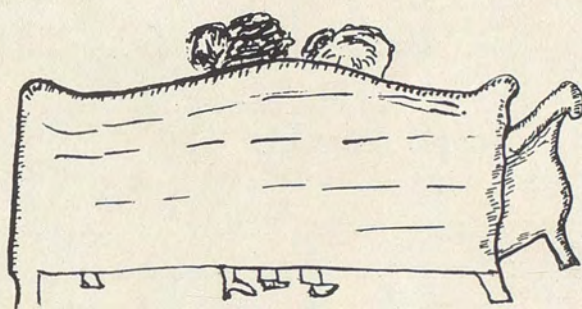
COLORS: Green and Gold

FLOWER: Marechal Niel Rose

MOTTO: *Labor omnia vincit*

Officers

PAGE POWELL.....	President
HARRY WILKINS.....	Vice-President
EMILY AMES.....	Secretary
RUTH GUY.....	Treasurer



Studying for Exams



*He's in the "Presidential" rank,
And he is tall and lean and lank.—PAGE.*

PAGE WILFRED POWELL

"Cow"

President Senior Class.
President High School Bank.
Manager Baseball Team, 1918-20.
Manager Basket-Ball Team, 1919-20.

"Cow" is not at all like the animal whose name he has, but on the contrary he has shown us that he is industrious, capable, and worthy of any trust. He is one of the "original five" who began school together in the first grade. "Cow" is noted for his good nature and willingness to help in whatever may turn up. This is hoping, "Cow," that you will some day be "President of the United States." For just as surely as all things come to him who waits, that much more surely do they fall to him who goes for them.

*Big blue eyes and golden curls
Are the envy of many, many girls.—EMILY.*

EMILY PARKS AMES

"Steve"

Secretary Class, 1918-19-20.
"C" Basket-Ball, 1920.

Here's to "Steve," who with her golden curls and happy face has won her place with us. Although she didn't enter the class until 1916, when we began our High School career, "Steve" made basket-ball team this spring, and is, we feel sure, going to help make Cape Charles High win the championship for 1920. Also among her other accomplishments she has done splendid work in commercial course, and we are sure that the business world holds in store great things for "Steve." Good luck and best wishes from your classmates of 1920.



*She's truly a sport and very bright,
Even though she's such a mite.—FANNIE.*

FANNIE ESTHER BILICH

"Cricket"

Class Poet, 1920.

Member Basket-Ball Team, 1919-20.

"Cricket" is one of the few people in the world to live up to their name. She entered our class when we had just embarked on our High School career, and added to our class her brains, speech, and energies. "Cricket" is always present and ready to do her part of the basket-ball team. During this year she has worked faithfully over her commercial course and has been fully repaid by the number of "A's" she has received. Fannie is a model student in every way, and we wish her the best of success in the future.



*Always ready and willing to try,
Never letting her work go by.—AMY.*

AMY IDA BURBAGE

"Pat"

Class Prophet.
Director of the Bank.

During her whole school career "Pat" has never been known to be tardy. Always on time. That's Amy. Neatness is her byword. "Pat" is kind, willing to help, and very generous. She is rather "piggish," however, when it comes to catching measles, mumps, whooping cough, "flu," and various other diseases, which she has enjoyed at least three times. Although "Pat" is "sorta" quiet and dignified-like, she believes in getting fun out of life, too. She has convinced us that a good time may be had without the opposite sex. "Pat" is our class prophet, and her prophetic vision has painted for each of us a glorious future.





*Laughs and giggles and a pretty smile
Are the only things that are really worth
while.—MARGARET.*

MARGARET EVELYN CARMEAN

"Peggy"

President Glee Club.

"Peggy" always has a sunny smile. When you are blue see "Peggy," when you are merry see "Peggy." She is a good tonic for all occasions. Her fantastical flights often bear her off to the realm of Apollo; but we are happy to say that she always returns to us without mishap. As a pupil of household arts she has made a great success, because we understand that she has her "hope (less) chest" well under way from the work she has accomplished in this course. Margaret is a diligent student, and has won a place in the hearts of her classmates. May your success continue, "Peggy."

*Teacher, may I borrow a book?
Why what is the meaning of that awful look?*
—CLARENCE.

CLARENCE ROWLAND FITCHETT

"Fitch"

Captain Baseball Team, 1918-20.
Captain Football Team, 1919-20.
Center 1919-20 Quint.

Happy-go-lucky and one who never gives a "Hurrah" for anything is "Fitch." He is a jolly good fellow and has endeared himself in the hearts of his classmates, and especially one, whom it is unnecessary to mention. At first, he was bashful when with the fair sex, but, oh, boy! he is a regular heart-breaker now. They fall for him as grass before a lawn mower. If looking for a competent man to bring us a successful team in athletics call on Clarence, he is sure to get results. In spite of his love for athletics he has held his own through the stars of Senior-dom, and we are sure he will make a success at anything he attempts.



*Was there ever candy with better taste
Than that which is eaten and swallowed in
haste?—DEBORAH.*

DEBORAH VENITA FULCHER

"Deb"

Joke Editor THE ARROW, 1920.

"Deb" is our combined supply of giggles and smiles, and even though she continually says "I shall die" at every quiz or exam yet she always comes through with shining colors. We can tell by the way that she has grasped her business course that she is in for success. Among her other accomplishments is her ability to play Rook, "Deb" being a regular "shark" in that line. "Deb" is very fond of "Oyster"ettes, and for this reason she has spent much of her time out of town. Here's to you, "Deb," may your future life be as happy as your past.



*Good old pal, here's a wish for you—
May you always succeed in whatever you do.
—SUSAN.*

SUSAN FITCHETT

"Sookie"

Editor-in-Chief THE ARROW, 1920.
Editor-in-Chief News.
Member Basket-Ball Team, 1919-20.

"Oh, what a pal was 'Sookie.'" She has been a loyal member of the Class of '20. "Sookie" faithfully believes in the motto, "If you don't succeed the first time, try again." We have never known her to fail in anything she ever attempted. Although she has not taken time to enjoy the frivolities of life, she will, we feel sure, be a great success in that line, whenever she finds time. "Sookie" has served notably as editor-in-chief on the editorial staff. She has also taken a great interest in athletics. This is to say that we wish you may never lose a pound worrying over what other folks ought to do.





*Nazimova is rather mild
Compared with this irrepressible child.*
—CHRISTINE.

CHRISTINE FROST GLADSTONE

"Chris"

"Chris" entered our class in her Senior year. She fitted in just as if she had always been one of us, and we wish she had come sooner. "Chris" has been one of the leaders in all class functions and many other good times. Basketball has been her hobby, and, judging from the number of letters she has received from across the bay, we think she has made quite a hit with the opposite teams. Chemistry is Christine's "bugbear," and she delights to write up the experiments. We hope that her experiments in life will turn out as well as those in school.

*Thank you kindly, no studying for me.
I would much rather go to see "Tony."*
—ALBERT.

WILLIAM ALBERT RICHARDSON

"Buck"

Captain Basket-Ball Team, 1919-20.

"Buck," as he is known by all, has become prominent in the athletic field, and he has helped to win many a victory for C. C. H. S. He has won four "C's" in baseball, two in basket-ball, and two in football. Another of his accomplishments is the way in which he handles "Cupid." If you see the back of a fellow who is talking to a girl, guess "Buck," and nine times out of ten you will be right. When there's any "thunder" kicked up, he is sure to be in the midst of it. But there is one especially admirable trait in "Buck," and that is that he never gets "mad" no matter what happens. May you always keep your good disposition, "Buck."



*Auburn hair and sparkling blue eyes
Are nice when the girl is also wise.*—RUTH.

RUTH ALEEN GUY

"Mickey"

Assistant Circulation Manager *News*.
Class Treasurer.
Social Editor THE ARROW.

That Ruth has been our treasurer for the four years of our High School life shows how much we can depend on her. A jolly good sport, and why shouldn't she be? For every Saturday and Sunday she is "Ford"ed across the shadowed week-end. "Mickey" is one of these beings that is sure to throw her net and catch the opposite sex when they pass her way. With all her outside interests she never neglects her studies. She has progressed admirably in her commercial course to say nothing of her household arts. One word that is not in Ruth's vocabulary when she is asked to be of any assistance to any one is "no." "Mickey," you have our best wishes for a happy future.



*She's always merry and happy and gay,
She laughs and talks the livelong day.*

—EVELYN.

MARY EVELYN KING

"Webbie"

Social Editor *News*.
Art Editor THE ARROW.



Evelyn is "Peck's Bad Girl" in school, but this does not stop her from making good marks on her studies. "Webbie" has a joke to fit every occasion which might arise. But with the slip of the tongue, and sometimes a bit too late, "Webbie" gets there just the same with her expression, "I'm coming." She is the sunshine of the class who radiates a pleasant spirit among her comrades. One of her happiest faculties, which should be envied by all her classmates, is that of never getting ruffled, always keeping her smiling face and smooth disposition. But in spite of these enviable qualities she persists in losing her books. "Has anybody seen my book?" is her constant cry. She has very clearly shown a great talent for "art" during this year, so we can only wish "Webbie" a place among the leading artists of our country.



"What is it you want me to do?"
"Why, yes, I'll be glad to do it for you."
—HELEN.

HELEN ELIZABETH LOWE

"Honey"

Class Historian.

"Honey" is a jolly good sport. She is steadfast, sweet tempered, congenial, and always eager to help. Throughout her High School career "Honey" has done good work. She has made a specialty of household arts and is progressing rapidly in her commercial course. Her good deeds while in High School will never be forgotten, and we are expecting greater things from her in the future.

Ready and willing, staunch and true,
Doing "stunts" that are ever new.—WILSON.

WILSON THOMAS TOWNSEND

"Stumpy"

Treasurer Athletic Association.
Left Field, Third Base, Catcher, 1917-18-19-20.
Guard '20 Basket-Ball Quint.

That "Stumpy" is a veritable combination of Doug Fairbanks and Charlie Chaplin is shown by his many and varied stunts. Although small in stature, Wilson plays a big part in athletics. He has given excellent proof of his business abilities by successfully handling the funds of the Athletic Association. 'Tis said of "Stumpy" that he is very popular with the ladies, but, considering his good qualities, that is not at all strange. "Stumpy" is a valuable asset to our class. He is especially useful when there are errands to run.



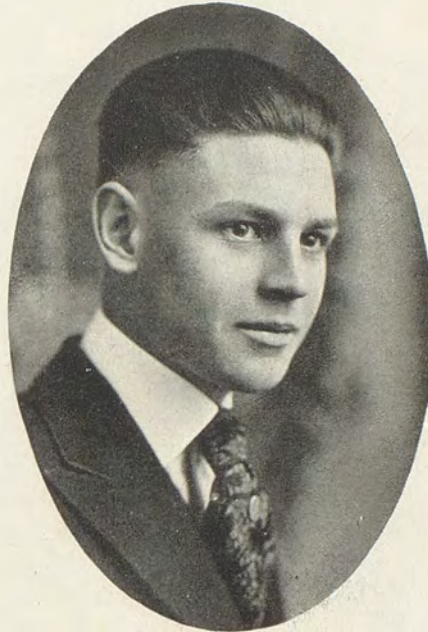
*Dashing, daring, bold and gay,
The handsome, irresistible "Harry Day."*
—HARRY.

HARRY DAY WILKINS

"Happy"

Business Manager THE ARROW and News.
Vice-President Class.
Assistant Cashier High School Bank.

"Happy" is a good old sport, not an angel by any means, but sometimes he makes folks think he is. He dropped in to see us one day in the year 1912 and has been here ever since. "Happy" has been a very active member in athletics, having played on baseball, basketball, and football teams for the past three years. With all these pressing duties, "Happy" had found time to not only give some teachers much of his attention, but also has quite a good time "catching 'Rats.'" But with all these he has a "one and only" whom he sees and views a little better than any one else. Good luck to you, "Happy," in the chase.



*She's kind and good and very nice.
Yes, Dixie, she is worth the price.*—ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH CATHERINE McALLEN

"Ishie"

Athletic Editor THE ARROW.
Member Basket-Ball Team, 1919-20.
Notary Public.

Tall, lean, and lank is "Ishie," a steady, hard worker, and one who defies any one to step on her toes. Our best athlete to represent the Senior girls. Elizabeth can almost stand on her toes and drop the ball in the basket. She is very much engaged and delighted by a certain Southern melody. We often wonder how she knows her lessons so well, as she studies the mechanism of a Ford every night. But in spite of her outside interests, she is a good student. All of "Ishie's" classmates wish her all kinds of good luck.



Senior Class History



IFTEEN of our little band have been loyal to the Class of '20 throughout the four years in High. At the beginning of this session another member joined our ranks, giving us a total enrollment of sixteen.

We entered High School in September, 1915, totally ignorant of the traps and snares in store for us. It was not long, however, before we became wise and sophisticated "Rats." At our first class meeting we elected the following officers: Downes Wise, President; Willard Chandler, Vice-President; Margaret Carmean, Secretary; and Ruth Guy, Treasurer. After serving for a few months Downes resigned, and Page Powell was elected to fill the vacant office. We closed the first year with (what seemed to us) a brilliant banquet for the Faculty and Seniors.

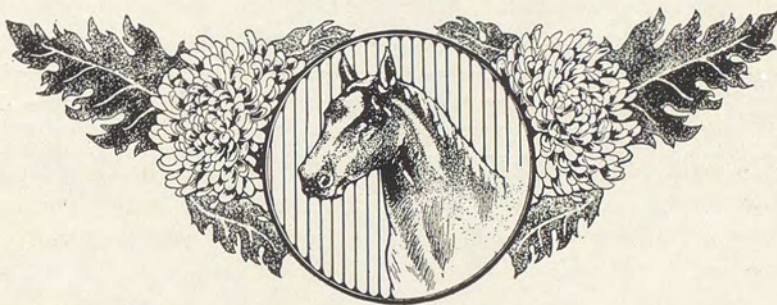
To our disappointment, when we came back to school the following year two were missing from our roll call, but a new member came in and filled one of the vacancies. The crowning point of our "Soph" year was when we gave a "Mock Faculty Meeting," which was such a great success that the teachers had to pinch themselves in order that they might realize whether they were in the audience or on the rostrum. Four of our seven boys made Varsity Baseball Team, while our girls were active in basket-ball. We closed our "Soph" year with a successful banquet for the Faculty and Seniors.

September, 1918, found the same crowd prepared for business and determined to keep the teachers smiling (?). As usual we were well represented in athletics, because three of our boys made Varsity Basket-Ball Team, while four made Varsity Baseball Team. The Domestic Science Class was composed mostly of girls from our class, and so we claim the honor of having given the largest banquet ever held under the auspices of the school. The climax of our Junior year came when we presented a drama entitled, "A Corner of the Campus." While looking forward to a successful oncoming year our class disbanded after a large banquet given in honor of the Faculty and Seniors.

And, now, at last, we are Seniors. Three years ago we had a beautiful dream which has nearly been realized. We have come to the last mile of the race with high hopes of making this our final year one of work and play, as

well as one to be remembered by our successors. When we reorganized our class we elected Page Powell, President; Ruth Guy, Treasurer, which offices they have filled successfully through their high-school career; Harry Wilkins, Vice-President; and Emily Ames, Secretary. This year we edited and made self-supporting the *High School News*, which heretofore had been supported by the School Board. We are looking forward with great eagerness to our final play to be given during our Commencement exercises. With both anticipation and sorrow the Class of '20 bids "adieu" to old C. C. H. S.

HELEN LOWE, '20.



A ONE-ACT PLAYLET

ENTITLED

"What 'Twenty Did"

(With Only Sixteen)

By AN UNKNOWN SCRIBE

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—The fragments of the original manuscript have been translated by Amy Ida Burbage, in the sincere hope that the words and actions of these futuristic characters, as portrayed by the penetrating faculties of this unknown playwright, will lift the Veil of the Future for her Classmates—replacing the vague Uncertainties of Graduation with a picture of the Success, Happiness, and Health which the years shall bring.]

Dramatis Personæ

THE WIFE.....	Miss Emily Ames
THE HUSBAND.....	Mr. Anyman
MISS SAVANT.....	Miss Susan Fitchett
MISS JESTER.....	Miss Evelyn King
MISS LOQUACIOUS.....	Miss Fannie Bilich
House servants, etc.	

SCENE.—The drawing-room in Mrs. Anyman's apartment.

TIME.—Late afternoon in June, 1945.

ACT I

(The drawing-room furnishings are well appointed and the interior tastefully decorated. Seated at the right in his favorite easy chair, MR. ANYMAN lounges luxuriously while he peruses his evening paper. His wife, seated before the open window, draws an envelope from the stationery portfolio on her lap and proceeds to address a note she has been writing.)

Mr. Anyman (throwing aside his paper). Emily, did you say that you were expecting some of your friends for the week-end?

Mrs. Anyman. Yes, I thought I told you. I am not sure how many are coming, but I have invited all of my class. (Rings for a maid and instructs her to post immediately the letter which she has just finished.)

Mr. Anyman. Let's see—you were in the Class of 1920?

Mrs. Anyman. Yes; and the largest class that ever graduated at the old High School up to that time—sixteen proud and loyal members. You know, however, duty calls in many quaint and distant places, and so I fear that not many of us will be together to-morrow.

Mr. Anyman. But why is this reunion more important than any of the others?

Mrs. Anyman. Principally because it is our twenty-fifth reunion, and then, too, there is a very important piece of business which we should take up.

Mr. Anyman (laughing). The election of officers, I suppose; that is the most important piece of business to a woman.

Mrs. Anyman (smiling). Certainly not. To-morrow the corner-stone of our new State Normal is to be laid, and I wanted our class to be among the names of those that have made gifts to the institution. We could endow a chair or establish a scholarship fund for graduates of our dear old C. C. H. S.

Mr. Anyman. That's just like you, my dear.

(BUTLER announces the arrival of MISS LOQUACIOUS and is directed to show her in. Enter MISS LOQUACIOUS at right center.)

Mrs. Anyman (advances to meet her). Well, well, Fannie, I am so glad to see you. (*Embraces her.*) It's been such a long time since we were together. I want you to meet my husband. (*Introductions follow.*)

Miss Loquacious. I am just delighted to meet you, Mr. Anyman. I've heard so much about you from Emily. (*Turning to MRS. ANYMAN.*) And how have you been?

Mrs. Anyman. Oh, very well, but I have been working rather hard lately; yet I suppose I am not half so busy as you are with that wonderful work of yours?

Miss Loquacious. I am kept rather busy. When I am not speaking I am traveling. Why, within the past twelve months I have introduced thirty rest and recreation rooms for women in business centers. (*Laughing.*) And at a moment's notice I must be prepared to talk on any subject from raising chickens to children.

Mr. Anyman. But it pays in the end, Miss Loquacious. I have heard much about your good work from my business associates, and I want you to feel that if at any time I can be of service you have but to name it.

(MISS JESTER and MISS SAVANT are announced. They enter at right center.)

Mrs. Anyman. Oh, girls! (*The four ladies embrace each other affectionately.*) This does seem like old times. I want you to meet my husband. (*Turning to MR. ANYMAN.*) My dear, meet two more of my classmates, Miss Savant, a missionary, who has just returned from foreign lands, where she has been doing such wonderful work in the interest of humanity; and Miss Jester, the noted cartoonist, whose pictures have given us all many happy hours. (*MR. ANYMAN warmly greets each in turn.*) And, now, girls, tell me how you got here so soon, I didn't expect you until the late train.

Miss Jester. I drove Susan over in my new car.

Miss Loquacious. A new car—what make is it, Evelyn?

Miss Jester. The latest model "Richardson," and it is a dandy.

Miss Savant. Well, it really couldn't help being a dandy, because Albert was the designer and manufacturer.

Miss Loquacious. Yes, Albert certainly has been a great success in the automobile world. Do you know that on my last trip through the West I heard that his car won the award at the Auto Exhibit for both speed and durability. Is Albert coming, Emily?

Mrs. Anyman. No, he sent his regrets saying that he couldn't possibly get away from his work at this season of the year. Christine also had to send her regrets on account of important work demanding her attention—a summer rehearsal, I think, of a new play which will open in London next season in answer to the repeated calls that have come from across the ocean for our famous actress.

Miss Savant. Our old class has certainly been well represented on the stage.

Miss Jester. And not only on the stage, but on the concert platform.

Miss Loquacious. You mean Ruth and Margaret?

Miss Jester. Yes, and they now appear together. Ruth, the best-known soloist in the country to-day, and Margaret, the noted pianist, dear to the hearts of all music lovers. During the winter in New York they often came to my studio to talk over the combined tour of the country, which their managers are planning for them.

Miss Loquacious. Speaking of New York reminds me—whom do you think I stayed with when I was in the city?

Miss Jester. I don't know; I didn't think you stayed long enough in one place to visit.

Miss Loquacious. With one of our classmates—Elizabeth. She has the most wonderful home on Riverside Drive, and is as happy as one could possibly be. Her husband—"Dixie," you know—was away, so she spent several days piloting me around the city.

(MAID enters with a telegram for MRS. ANYMAN.)

Mrs. Anyman (after reading telegram). It's from Wilson. He regrets that he can not be with us on account of an important consultation.

Miss Loquacious. Isn't that disappointing? But, then, I suppose a doctor's time is never his own, and especially one with such a large practice.

Mr. Anyman. Is he the famous Dr. Wilson Townsend?

Mrs. Anyman. Yes, my dear, and a classmate of ours.

Mr. Anyman. Well, I saw in the paper only the other day where he had been elected to the French Academy for the discovery of what he calls a "Febrifugal serum."

Miss Savant. Yes, I know of that; the European papers were really quite enthusiastic about his good work. But news of Wilson was all that reached me. Who has heard from Deborah and Helen lately?

Miss Jester. Why, I had a letter only a short time ago from Helen. She is now at the head of the commercial department of one of the largest business schools in the West. I suppose, however, commencement exercises have kept her from joining us at this reunion; but you know you can always depend on her to do her share in everything the class undertakes.

Miss Loquacious. And as for Deborah—she is a typical, modern, and efficient business woman, and in her work as an executive secretary in Washington she has well demonstrated the capabilities of woman in the field of business and finance.

(MAID enters and announces a telephone call for MRS. ANYMAN on the library 'phone. After making her apologies, exit MRS. ANYMAN with the MAID.)

Mr. Anyman. Do you know that while you ladies were talking I was just trying to picture a class so congenial and yet one whose interests were so broad. School days must indeed have been happy days for you. I don't think any of you can possibly realize what an honor it was to be a member of such a wonderful class. (Enter MRS. ANYMAN.)

Mrs. Anyman. It was Page on the 'phone at the Navy Yard. He has been promoted from commander of the super-dreadnought *Virginia* to Chief of Operations with the Atlantic squadron and must leave to-night to join the Fleet at New York—isn't that wonderful?

Miss Loquacious. Yes, Page has advanced steadily ever since he graduated from the Naval Academy. But I am so sorry that he can't get here.

Miss Jester. It will almost seem dull without some of the boys present.

Mrs. Anyman (jokingly). Oh, don't worry, Evelyn, he'll be here. I had a short note yesterday from Harry advising me that he would surely be here to-morrow. The poor fellow will probably be lonely without any of the boys around. (*Turning to Mr. ANYMAN.*) My dear, I think you know Harry—Mr. Harry Wilkins—and we will depend largely on you to entertain him.

Mr. Anyman. Yes. I know of Mr. Wilkins in a business way; in fact, there are few business men that don't know him, as he is quite a power in the business world. It will indeed be quite a pleasure for me to entertain such an interesting man.

Mrs. Anyman (glancing at the clock). It is getting late. Now, you girls go to your rooms and dress for dinner—and also prepare yourselves for a novel surprise.

Miss Loquacious. I just adore surprises, and yours are always such delightful ones; but, Emily, please don't keep me in suspense.

Mrs. Anyman (laughing). No, Fannie, that would be cruel. I have so planned our dinner that everything served has been taken from the famous "Superlative Farms."

Miss Savant. Are they the farms which Clarence has made so famous?

Mrs. Anyman. Yes. After Clarence had established his reputation as the leading scientific agriculturist in the South, he turned his attention to truck farming on a large scale. And, now, housewives living in the large cities are always assured of fresh vegetables of known quality if they buy the celebrated "superlative" variety.

Miss Loquacious. Come, girls, let's hurry. I can hardly wait for dinner.
(*They all go out—chattering loudly.*)

Curtain.

Last Will and Testament

Know All Men by these Presents: That we, the Senior Class of 1920, of Cape Charles High School, of the town of Cape Charles, of the State of Virginia, being of sound mind and memory (though some think the former doubtful), do hereby will and bequeath the following articles:

ARTICLE I. To Mr. Peters, beloved and patient principal, we will and bequeath an airplane with which he may demonstrate the possibilities of aircraft to the Senior Class.

ARTICLE II. To Mr. Smith we readily bequeath an asbestos runner extending from his room to the office, as that part of the floor is in constant use by the second year geometry pupils. Also to Mr. Smith we leave an ideal boarding place where they don't call roast beef rabbit.

ARTICLE III. To Miss Sara we affectionately bequeath a series of "William Green Hill," which will keep her in touch with his childish pranks. We also leave Miss Sara a box of Cutex, as she has been heard to say her nails were in need of attention.

ARTICLE IV. To Miss Ambler we will and bequeath a lotion for her voice, which has been almost ruined because of its constant use in correcting the Seniors—especially the boys—for she has been heard shouting, "Clarence and Page—you 'girls' hurry up."

ARTICLE V. To Miss Cole we gladly leave a fully equipped business room with typewriters for all.

ARTICLE VI. To Miss Showalter we lovingly bequeath the chemistry class so she may teach the Junior boys how to behave themselves, as said boys are badly in need of such lessons.

ARTICLE VII. To Mrs. Russell we leave a demerit book which runs into six figures.

ARTICLE VIII. To Miss Justice we bequeath a "Will" (iam), which she may use to her best advantage.

ARTICLE IX. To Miss Capps we leave a trunk on wheels, as it is rumored she is sadly in need of such a vehicle. We also leave (grudgingly) the privilege of teaching the Senior girls how to be "vampires."

ARTICLE X. To Miss Tyler we do will a big horn, which she may use in teaching High School girls calisthenics, as her orders are very often misunderstood and cause many collisions.

ARTICLE XI. To Miss Talbot we readily bequeath "a little fellow" who may be seen escorting her to school every dinner time no matter how bad the weather; "he is Johnny on the spot."

ARTICLE XII. To Miss Berry we bequeath all the essentials in fixing up a playhouse for her little folks.

ARTICLE XIII. To Miss Scott we hereby bequeath "Bang," the school mascot, to help him during his next year in Cape Charles.

ARTICLE XIV. To Miss Wessels we kindly bequeath a messenger to go from room to room to let her pupils know when to come for their music lessons.

ARTICLE XV. To Mr. Denard Travis we leave the hymn "'Beulah' Land" (but Land may be readily omitted).

ARTICLE XVI. To Mr. Arthur Ashby we leave a gross of geometries, as Arthur seems so fond of that subject. Then we leave him the song, "We won't get home 'til morning."

ARTICLE XVII. To Mr. Roy Stevenson we leave the much-desired privilege of becoming "Stump's" chief adviser and messenger.

ARTICLE XVIII. To Mr. Charles Richardson we leave a car in which he may transport all desirable girls around. Also we leave several jars of Pompeian Massage Cream, as Charlie is sadly in need of said cream.

ARTICLE XIX. To Mr. Francis Nottingham we leave a special passenger truck in which he may convey the country pupils to school.

ARTICLE XX. To Mr. Willie White we leave the compliment paid him by "Bang" (the little Chink), "You looka like me." Also the Senior girls taking typewriting leave him a typewriter.

ARTICLE XXI. To Mr. Penniwell Applebaugh we leave the honored privilege of being the only boy in the Junior Latin class.

ARTICLE XXII. To Mr. Merrill Adkins we leave the privilege of being the "brains" of the entire High School.

ARTICLE XXIII. To Mr. Willard Chandler we bequeath a new violin, since he has already secured his instructress.

ARTICLE XXIV. To Miss Madlyn Dunton we leave the chartered privilege of going to the "Casino" every Tuesday and Friday night, as Madlyn is said to be some "Jazz Baby."

ARTICLE XXV. To Miss Helene Duer we leave a "Carpenter" to build her future home.

ARTICLE XXVI. To Miss Estelle Collins we do hereby bequeath a "Mister" to "Pierce" her heart and make her cry, "Kamerad."

ARTICLE XXVII. To Miss Elsie Paradee we leave a dozen bottles of "Orchid White and Belle's Delight," which she may use to a good advantage.

ARTICLE XXVIII. To Miss Ruth Stevenson we leave an extremely elaborate evening gown and a free ticket to "The land of Jazz."

ARTICLE XXIX. To Miss Esther Doss we leave the honor of being the champion talker in school, seconded only by the talking machine.

ARTICLE XXX. To Miss Jane Grey we leave a ten-year contract with the Ziegfield Follies, also a plentiful supply of electric curlers, rouge, lip-stick, and all other implements of war.

ARTICLE XXXI. To Miss Grace Robertson we sincerely bequeath our hopes that she may keep up her good work in basket-ball and help Cape Charles High win the championship.

ARTICLE XXXII. To Miss Estelle Outten we leave a good-looking, chivalrous boy to attend to her horse on rainy days and hitch and unhitch on all other days.

ARTICLE XXXIII. To Miss Margaret Mapp we leave the privilege of having her way through her Senior year.

ARTICLE XXXIV. To Miss Winnie Wilkins we leave the entire Huckleberry "Finn" series, as she seems so interested in said subject.

ARTICLE XXXV. To Miss Ruth Cox we leave the privilege of being the editor of the *High School News* for next year.

ARTICLE XXXVI. To Miss Florence Spady we leave the amount of money necessary to have the "natural wave" put into her hair.

ARTICLE XXXVII. To Miss Dorothy Williams we leave three loaves of "Basy" bread. Also the special privilege of using the gymnasium next year so as to help her reduce.

ARTICLE XXXVIII. To Miss Sallie Fitchett we leave some powder and rouge, as Sallie is not acquainted with the aforesaid mentioned article.

ARTICLE XXXIX. To Miss Gladys Bender we leave an (alarm-clock) "Big Ben," so she may get to school some time before 10:30.

ARTICLE XL. To Miss Elizabeth Nottingham we leave a free ticket to Atoka, Okla.

ARTICLE XLI. To Miss Susie Duncan we bequeath a great quantity of writing paper, ink, and all other essentials for corresponding, as we think she has used her supply in writing to her numerous friends.

ARTICLE XLII. To Miss Vera Collins we leave a successful career in violin playing.

ARTICLE XLIII. To the whole Sophomore Class we leave the second year geometry book. To the girls we leave fifteen little tin soldiers, so they may have a "special" on all occasions. And to the boys we leave nine megaphones, so that their gentle voices may be heard from one end of the building to the other.

ARTICLE XLIV. To the Freshman Class we leave a home room; also a special hairdresser on duty at all occasions; also a plentiful supply of A's on Latin.

In Witness Whereof, we hereunto set our hands and seals, this 4th day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty.

SENIOR CLASS, 1920.

So You'll Know 'Em

NAME	NICKNAME	KNOWN BY	OCCUPATION IN SCHOOL	THINGS THEY CAN'T DO	AMBITION	FAVORITE BYWORD
AMES	"Steve"	Golden locks	Trying to typewrite	Love a Junior	To be an elocutionist	"'N' everything"
BILICH	"Cricket"	Glasses	Talking	Be pretty	To be a poet	"Oh, gosh!"
BURBAGE	"Pat"	Green coat	Studying Vergil	Vamp	To go to the "polls"	"Gracious!"
CARMEAN	"Peggy"	Abundance of hair	Smiling	Stop talking	To be a musician	"Oh, heavens!"
FITCHETT, S.	"Sookie"	Oldish ways	Working "Trig"	Make others work	To get thin	"Ye gods!"
FITCHETT, C.	"Fitch"	Old Ford	Walking halls	Get "A" on geometry	To be a professional baseball man	"I'll swear it's so"
FULCHER	"Debby"	Ear puffs	Giggling	Keep hair up	To be a seamstress	"Well, honey"
GLADSTONE	"Chris"	Bangs	Writing letters	Talk softly	To live in Norfolk	"Well, I'll declare"
GUY	"Mickey"	Red head	Looking pretty	Keep "Mickey"	To be a singer	"Goodness gracious!"
KING	"Webbie"	Lost books	Telling jokes	Get to school on time	To be an artist	"Oh, lands!"
LOWE	"Honey"	Geniality	Helping others	Be mean	To be a stenographer	"I hope I may die"
MCALLEN	"Ishie"	Height	Speaking French	Grow fat	To have a home in "Dixieland"	"Well, I'll be hanged"
POWELL	"Cow"	Big feet	Collecting for bills	Wear a small shoe	To be a Naval Officer	"All right, gang"
RICHARDSON	"Buck"	Rosy cheeks	Ringling the bell	Stay home at night	To be an aviator	"Good night"
TOWNSEND	"Stumpy"	Stunts	Jostling others	Keep still	To be a doctor	"Darn it"
WILKINS	"Happy"	Bluffing	Talking to "Rats"	Court only one girl	To be a lawyer	"Hope I won't move"

Junior Class

COLORS: Green and White

FLOWER: White Rose

MOTTO: "Hitch your wagon to a star"

Officers

DENARD TRAVIS.....	<i>President</i>
WILLARD CHANDLER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
GRACE ROBERTSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CHARLES RICHARDSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

Class Roll

MERRIL ADKINS
PENNIWELL APPLEBAUGH
ARTHUR ASHBY
GLADYS BENDER
WILLARD CHANDLER
ESTELLE COLLINS
VERA COLLINS
RUTH COX
ESTHER DOSS
HELENE DUER
SUSIE DUNCAN
MADLYN DUNTON
SALLIE FITCHETT
JANE GREY
MARGARET MAPP
ELIZABETH NOTTINGHAM
FRANCIS NOTTINGHAM
ESTELLE OUTTEN
ELSIE PARADEE
CHARLES RICHARDSON
GRACE ROBERTSON
FLORENCE SPADY
ROY STEVENSON
RUTH STEVENSON
DENARD TRAVIS
WILLIE WHITE
(DOROTHY WILLIAMS)
WINNIE WILKINS



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class History



ERE'S to the Juniors of 1921, who with a membership of twenty-five began their career as "Rats" in 1917. Well, "Rats" we were, and a quotation from "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" will amply describe us: "There were great rats, small rats, lean rats, and brawny rats."

On October 18th our class was organized, the following officers being elected: James Nottingham, President; Elizabeth Nottingham, Vice-President; Merril Adkins, Secretary; and Claudia Nottingham, Treasurer. During this year many of our members proved very valuable on the road to athletic success. Our Freshman year passed rapidly and pleasantly, and our term as "Rats" ended with a delightful banquet given to the Seniors and Faculty.

During the following summer a metamorphosis took place, which changed us from "Rats" to "Smart Fools," which in our language means Sophomores. With this change a reorganization had to take place, but we retained the class officers of the previous year with the exception of Denard Travis, President, and Roy Stevenson, Treasurer. Busy with work and frolics, we did not realize how rapidly time was passing, and, almost before we knew it, the last weeks and even the last days came, bringing us to the end of our Sophomore year. Then on taking a backward look, we wondered if we had done our best. Next year we would be Juniors, and next year held new and coveted experiences for us.

Now, we are Juniors! Our class roll has been increased from twenty-five to twenty-eight. With Denard Travis, President; Willard Chandler, Vice-President; Grace Robertson, Secretary; and Charlie Richardson, Treasurer, we hope to overcome our endless problems with flying colors. The first of our merry makings for the year began with a delightful party given at the "Maples," the home of Miss Estelle Outten. At Christmas, Santa Claus, in the form of the Junior Class, came to the Seniors and Faculty, and extended to them the season's greetings in token of good-will, as attested by the presents he brought to each one.

When the High School Savings Bank became a reality, we Juniors responded at once to the system, and, with our regular deposits, who knows but

that some day we shall all be as rich as Cræsus. Denard Travis is Second Vice-President of the bank; Willard Chandler, Cashier; and Willie White one of the directors.

Our class play, "The Camouflage of Shirley," which was given at the High School Auditorium, February 20th, was voted by every one to be a wonderful success. We cleared about a hundred and thirty dollars, of which we gave sixty-five dollars toward the building of the Gymnasium, and twenty-five dollars as part payment on the Victrola.

And now as the curtain falls gently on this, our Junior year, all eyes look with eagerness to the last rung of the ladder—Dignified and Mighty Seniors—yet to be.

MARGARET MAPP, '21.



Sophomore Class

COLORS: Red and Green

FLOWER: Sweet Pea

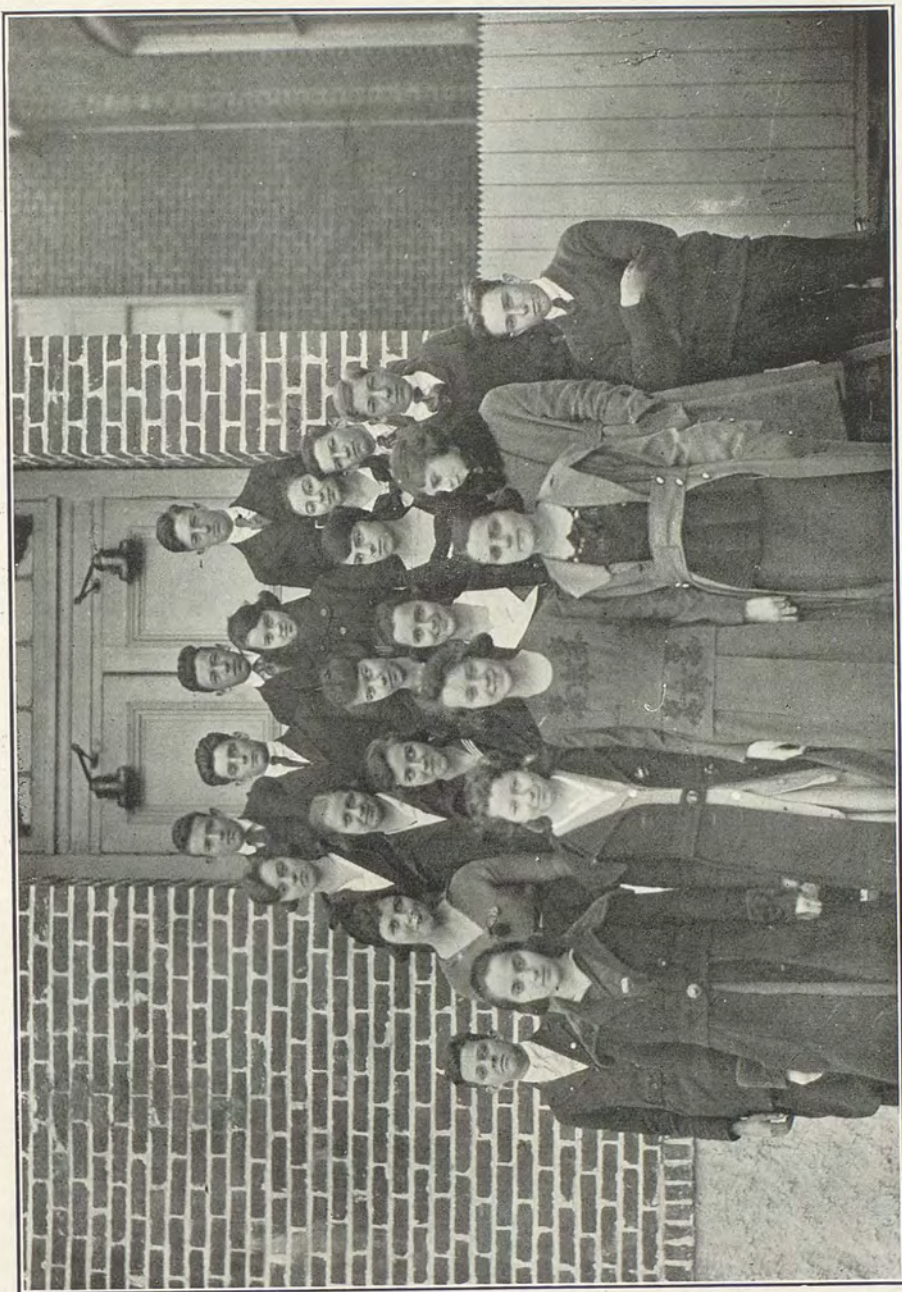
MOTTO: "Wisdom is better than riches"

Officers

JOHN MILLIGAN.....	President
WILLIE McGRATH.....	Vice-President
ALICE DISHAROON.....	Secretary
PAGE WILKINS.....	Treasurer

Class Roll

ADA ASHEY
ELIZABETH BEATTY
MARGARET BISHOP
PEARL BROWN
LOUISE BURTON
ALICE DISHAROON
JOHN DOSS
MARY ESHAM
CHARLES EVANS
RAYMOND GRIMMER
EDWIN HOFFMASTER
SALLIE JOHNSON
SADIE KOZAK
ELIZABETH MOORE
FRANCES MOORE
CHARLES McALLEN
WILLIE McGRATH
JOHN MILLIGAN
EDITH REID
HUGH SAVAGE
KATHERINE STEPHENSON
KELSO STEVENSON
IDA MAE SWEENEY
PAGE WILKINS



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Memoirs of the Sophomore Class



HEN the term of 1911-12 began it saw the birth of a new class, the future Class of 1922, destined to become one of the greatest the school has ever produced. The class began its career of school life with thirty-two members; but, as the years passed, business, sickness, and, in one case, death has cut the roll down until, as we entered High School, we had but twenty-five members.

After entering High School, we lost two of our members before Christmas, but their places were filled by new ones. After Christmas we lost another one of our members, bringing our number down to twenty-four. No one could doubt the supremacy of the "Rats" on the athletic fields. We have members claiming berths on all the teams that wear the Purple and Gold.

In our first year we had five parties and one oyster roast, and, of course, we thought we gave the best banquet ever given under the auspices of the school. The Freshman Class bid the Seniors a fond farewell, and gave them their best wishes for a safe and pleasant journey on the sea of life, and we adjourned for the summer vacation.

We came back from the summer holidays full of pep and energy for the coming year's work. We organized our class and elected John Milligan, President; Willie McGrath, Vice-President; Page Wilkins, Treasurer; and Alice Disharoon, Secretary. As Sophomores we started the social whirlpool by a party, given at the home of John Milligan, which was quickly followed by one at the home of Ida Mae Sweeney. We also entertained the Seniors and Faculty at the home of Elizabeth Moore. We staged the play, "The Kingdom of Heart's Content," on April 30th. The Sophomores put their usual talent into this and it was a brilliant success. We have had four men on the football team and two on the basket-ball team. All of the boys hoped to make the baseball nine, but if we did not make the team that in no way hindered us in cheering and backing the old school to the limit.

The Sophomores extend their greetings to our alumni, and hope that they will continue to do the same good work in the future that they have done in the past. "Time waits for no man," but in our remaining two years we hope to occupy a great niche in the school's "Hall of Fame," and "Departing leave behind us" a better school for the generations that are to come.

CHARLES V. EVANS, '22.

Freshman Class

COLORS: Green and Gold

FLOWER: Daffodil

MOTTO: "Not who, but what"

Officers

ARTHUR PAGE DISHAROON.....	President
ELIZABETH HOGWOOD.....	Vice-President
GRACE WYATT.....	Secretary
ALLISON MILLS.....	Treasurer

Class Roll

BELLE BROWNLEY
RUTH CALLIVE
CLIFTON CHURN
ERNEST CHURN
DEAN COX
ARTHUR PAGE DISHAROON
MARGARET DISHAROON
LOUISE GLADSTONE
HELEN GOFFIGON
ANNA GORDY
OWENS HALLET
ALVIN HASTINGS
ELIZABETH HOGWOOD
PERRY HOWARD

ELIZABETH HURLOCK
ANNE JOHNSON
CARRIE JONES
FLORENCE LEWIS
MARTHA MARSH
MYRTLE McGRATH
ALLISON MILLS
CHRISTINE PARKER
ELEANOR SCOTT
MARIE TAYLOR
FLETCHER THOMPSON
ETHEL WARD
VIRGINIA WILSON
GRACE WYATT





FRESHMAN CLASS

History of the Frogs



IN writing the history of the Freshman Class of 1919-20, otherwise known as "Rats," we are quite proud to say that we were the class which entered the first grade the first session of the new school, and we with much pride call it our High School. There are now eight "Rats" out of a class of twenty-eight that eight years ago were together in the Primer.

We began our voyage of four years on September 17, 1919, with twenty-six members. All the upper-classmen tried to tease us by calling us "Frogs" and "Rats," but we only laughed at them and said nothing.

Every class except ours was assigned a home room. We were left to be wanderers with only two book cases in which to keep our books, but this did not hinder our progress. We proceeded at once to organize our class with the following officers: Arthur Page Disharoon, President; Elizabeth Hogwood, Vice-President; Grace Wyatt, Secretary; and Allison Mills, Treasurer.

From the first we began to hold a very prominent position in athletics. As our school song goes, "We eat 'em up, chew 'em up, do 'em up fine."

We have had our share in the social activities of the school and have enjoyed them very much. Now, we look forward to our greatest event, which will take place at the close of this school year—our first banquet.

This is a mere suggestion of what our class promises to be. Next year we shall not be "Rats," but Sophomores, and we sincerely hope that none will fall by the wayside, but that all will stick together until we reach our goal, "Graduation in '23."

ELIZABETH HOGWOOD, '23.

The Washington Literary Society



NEW organization has been born amid the already crowded activities of the Cape Charles High School. It is the Washington Literary Society, whose membership at present includes only the students of the Eighth Grade. Though still in its infancy, it has already shown such unusual vigor that, like Hercules, its infantile strength augurs a famous future.

The officers, elected at a business meeting on March the 19th, are as follows: Preston Ambler, President; Virginia Wilson, Vice-President; Margaret Disharoon, Secretary and Treasurer; Louise Gladstone, Critic; Page Disharoon, Censor; and Owens Hallett, Sergeant-at-Arms. Allie Mills and Elizabeth Hurlock, together with the president, form the program committee. The following motto was chosen: "Better little talent and much purpose, than much talent and little purpose." The aim of the society has been crystallized in these words: "For instruction, entertainment, and culture."

Our plans include dramatic productions, declamations, oratory, and debates. In the latter, we intend to challenge some of the other High School classes, and thus prove that we are fearless in the forward step we are making.

Mother Goose Rimes

The moment that his face I see,
I know the man that must hear me.
To him this tale I teach.

Sixteen little Seniors together stood, united had they been,
Till "Happy" spied a pretty girl, and then there were fifteen.

Fifteen little Seniors jumped along into a meadow green,
But "Stump" jumped up a bit too high, and then there were fourteen.

Fourteen little Seniors out riding were seen,
"Buck" lost his way, and then there were thirteen.

Thirteen little Seniors in geometry did delve,
"Cow" didn't dig enough, and then there were twelve.

Twelve little Seniors dreamt they went to Heaven,
"Ishie" woke up, and then there were eleven.

Eleven little Seniors went out into the glen,
Some bees got "Honey," and then there were ten.

Ten little Seniors were dressed very fine,
A certain "youth" our "Webbie" stole, so there were only nine.

Nine little Seniors were standing at the gate,
Along came "Mickey's" "Oakland," and then there were eight.

Eight little Seniors went to bed at eleven,
"Chris" stayed up later, so there were only seven.

Seven little Seniors were fussing about nix,
But when "Fitch" left them there were only six.

Six little Seniors were very much alive,
But "Sookie" was shocked, so there were only five.

Five little Seniors giggled more and more,
"Debby" laughed a bit too much, so there were only four.

Four little Seniors climbed into a tree,
"Peggy" fell through, so there were only three.

Three little Seniors were feeling very blue,
But "Pat" got a green coat, so there were only two.

Two little Seniors were quarreling o'er a bun,
Till "Cricket" chirped herself away, so there was only one.

Poor little "Stevie" was left all alone,
She soon got a partner, so SENIORS there were none.

Don't You Remember?



ON'T you remember well those hot September days that we reluctantly gathered up our few books under our arms, and how slowly we picked our way to school, and saw all our old friends smiling and happy? We, too, began to smile, and how we forgot our dread of "coming back," and really enjoyed saying "Hello" to everybody and find out what each did during the summer months? And don't you remember, then, how we tiptoed up to the office door and peeped in, as we went slowly by, to get a look at our "new teacher"? Gracious, how sometimes we wondered how we stood all our troubles, and sometimes where the School Board did find—such beauties, and how we began right away to copy the "new styles" which the pretty new ones brought with them?

Then, don't you remember those cold December mornings that we had to crawl out of bed and wake ourselves up with a dash of cold water, and how chewing a mouthful of breakfast we would run to "You Know Where"? Don't you? Now, just shut your eyes and don't you remember that old bell, and how Miss Sara would understand when after school you reported and told her just why the geometry or history, maybe English, would not stay in your desk, and, of course, it wasn't ever your fault, was it?

Don't you remember the day before Christmas holidays and the Assembly, and how Mr. Peters looked, smiling from ear to ear, would wish us a "Merry Christmas" and a Happy New Year, and how we told all our friends good-bye and wished them the "Merriest Christmas" they have ever had? And don't you remember how happy we were to get back from vacation to see our old pals again, and how everybody seemed so glad to see us, and how we took one deep, long breath and started on that long run from January to June with the hope of a little intermission of two days at Easter; and, my! don't you remember the plans we used to make for those two short days, which, if we had carried out, would have taken at least two months? Don't you remember how the preacher from over town would come sometimes and talked all during Latin period? My! didn't we enjoy hearing him, and don't you remember that time we were so afraid he would think we were not enjoy-

ing his speech and would stop talking, so we laughed and clapped our hands at the wrong time, and how shocked Mr. Peters looked? You were guilty, too, weren't you?

Then spring came. Can you ever forget that first basket-ball game and the first goal that was pitched, and the baseball and that first home run? Can you ever forget it? It is awful to think about, but don't you remember those "exams" that came next, and how we crammed and crammed, and how finally we pulled through by the skin of our teeth? Then, don't you remember Commencement, and how it all seemed but a day, and really it was four whole years at our Alma Mater, old C. C. H. S.? I'll say we do.

M. E. K.



Calendar

- SEPTEMBER 17—Here we are, all of us.
SEPTEMBER 18—And some more.
SEPTEMBER 22—Digging for knowledge.
SEPTEMBER 26—"Sophs" start the ball rolling with a class party.
OCTOBER 9—Seniors' first social event, a hayride to Cherrystone.
OCTOBER 10—Red-letter day for the Juniors, a class party at the "Maples."
OCTOBER 17—Purple and Gold meet Cheriton lasses on home ground.
Mourning after the game.
OCTOBER 23—Mr. Charles Butler entertains at Assembly.
OCTOBER 29—Baseball championship for 1918-19 awarded to C. C. H. S. !!!
OCTOBER 30—The Glee Club gives a Hallowe'en party, with all High School and Faculty present.
NOVEMBER 6—Josef Konecny, Bohemian Violinist, at School Auditorium.
NOVEMBER 7—C. C. H. S. swamps F. N. H. S. in football, 58-0.
NOVEMBER 10—"Sophs" mourn the loss of their goat, Charles Evans.
NOVEMBER 14—Elson Art Gallery opens to visitors.
NOVEMBER 17—Circus comes to town.
NOVEMBER 20—Domestic Science Class entertains Faculty at tea.
NOVEMBER 21—Senior backwards party at Mrs. R. H. Pinkham's.
NOVEMBER 24—Football game with Eastville, 57-3, in our favor.
NOVEMBER 25-26—Thanksgiving holiday.
DECEMBER 5—Bugbear party of "Rats" at High School Auditorium.
DECEMBER 6—Seniors are overjoyed at the arrival of their class rings.
DECEMBER 18—Unique Christmas party given by the Juniors to Seniors and Faculty.
DECEMBER 19—Our last days at school this year.
JANUARY 5—Back to school after Christmas holidays.
JANUARY 18—"Sophs" entertain Seniors and Faculty at the home of Miss Elizabeth Moore.
JANUARY 21—Mr. J. Warren Topping speaks at Assembly.

JANUARY 24—High School quint defeated in the first game of the season by Newport News on opponents' floor.

JANUARY 24—High School quint wins a victory over the Williamsburgers.

JANUARY 26—C. C. H. S. Bank organized.

JANUARY 30—Senior Class has a debate on "Immigration."

FEBRUARY 6—Local boys meet Hampton basket-ball team at Pruden Temple, 19-19.

FEBRUARY 14—C. C. H. S. defeats basket-ball team from Williamsburg—score, 63-13.

FEBRUARY 14—Seniors give a Valentine party at the home of Miss Amy Burbage in honor of the visiting team.

FEBRUARY 20—Juniors' play, "Camouflage of Shirley."

FEBRUARY 23—C. C. H. S. Basket-Ball Team vs. Wachapreague—score, 54-14, in favor of "us."

MARCH 5—Embarrassed Old Point College Basket-Ball Team to the tune of 27-23.

MARCH 9—Old Point returned the compliment with a louder tune of 36-11.

MARCH 17—The Sixth Grade entertains Seniors with a St. Patrick program.

MARCH 18—Junior number of the *High School News* issued.

MARCH 25—Basket-ball banquet at Casino.

MARCH 27—Boys meet F. N. H. S. on baseball diamond, while the girls oppose the F. N. H. S. girls on the basket-ball court.

APRIL 2-6—Easter holidays.

APRIL 20—Sophomores' play, "The Kingdom of Heart's Content."

APRIL 21—ARROW goes to press.



Cape Charles High School Bank

Motto: "Do not spend your pennies for candy, your stomachs do not pay interest"

Officers

PAGE POWELL.....	President
DENARD TRAVIS.....	First Vice-President
MARGARET BISHOP.....	Second Vice-President
WILLARD CHANDLER.....	Cashier
HARRY WILKINS.....	Assistant Cashier

Board of Directors

WILLIE WHITE	KENNETH BEATTY
AMY BURBAGE	PAGE WILKINS
OWENS HALLET	

The Cape Charles School Bank had its beginning January 26, 1920. Business began with a rush, because of the fact that the pupils caught the spirit and realized that it was their own organization.

Total deposits up to March 19th reached \$333.42. A significant fact is that 76 per cent of the pupils are regular depositors.

This organization is run on the same plan as the city banks, there being regularly elected officers and directors. Four per cent interest is paid on accounts as soon as they reach \$1.00. The bank looks like a fixture among different school organizations.



The Commercial Department

The Commercial Department has undoubtedly added a great impetus to Cape Charles High School. Many of the pupils who would otherwise be struggling with "hateful," "useless" Latin and "abominable" math are beginning to realize the advantages of this valuable course, and are thereby better fitted for their future business life. Miss Cole, the head of this department, has worked well and faithfully with her pupils, and they owe much of their success to her kind efforts. The class has progressed wonderfully and they are looking forward to success in the business world. Eight pupils are taking bookkeeping, seven shorthand and typewriting, and twelve typewriting alone. If you are seeking a good stenographer, don't fail to call at C. C. H. S.



Orchestra

The High School Orchestra was organized in the session of 1919-20. It has suffered the loss of two of its members, James and Brenton Tilghman, who have passed into the ranks of college life. These vacancies, however, have been filled by Margaret Bishop and Vera Collins. The orchestra has added life to old C. C. H. S., and has helped to fill the building with harmonious strains ranging from the well-known melodies to jazz. The members of the orchestra are:

MARGARET BISHOP.....	Piano
VERA COLLINS.....	Violin
RAYMOND GRIMMER.....	Cornet
CHARLIE RICHARDSON.....	Trap Drums

Songs and Bells

With vevo, with vivo,
With vevo, vivo, vum,
It's just as plain as plain can be
That we got — up a tree;
With vevo, vivo, vum.

Our opponents think they are winners,
But they are talking through their hat;
When old Cape Charles gets through with them
They won't know where they're at.
We paint them with our colors before the
score is told,
With bruises dark and purple and mellow
spots of gold;
Hurrah, hurrah, now hollow it loud and
bold;
Hurrah for the boys that wear the Purple
and the Gold.

Apples, peaches, huckleberry pie,
V-i-c-t-o-r-y!
Are we in it? Well, I guess.
Cape Charles High School—yes, yes, yes.

Eat 'em up, do 'em up, chew 'em up fine;
Cape Charles High School will never resign.

Rah, rah, rah, team!
C-a-p-e C-h-a-r-l-e-s,
Cape Charles, Cape Charles, Cape Charles.

Razzle, dazzle!
Sis boom bah!
Cape Charles High School,
Rah, rah, rah!

Rae, rae, rae, rah, rah!
Cape Charles, Cape Charles, Cape Charles.

Jokes

Percy: "What are you crying about?"
Harold: "A horse ran away with my brother, threw him out of the carriage, and he has been laid up for six months."
Percy: "Why, that's nothing. My brother had a terrible accident, too, only his was different; he ran away with the horse. He's laid up now for six years."

Theorem: If you love a girl, she loves you.
Given: You love your girl.
To Prove: She loves you.
Proof: "All the world loves a lover." (Shakespeare.)
Your girl is all the world to you. (Evidently.)
Therefore: Your girl is the world.
(Things = to same things are = to each other.)
Therefore: Your girl loves a lover.
You are a lover.
Therefore: Your girl loves you.

Fellow came down the street and met a pal looking as though he was out of luck.
Friend: "What is the matter?"
Other Fellow: "My brother died this morning."
Friend: "What was the matter with him?"
Other Fellow: "Something wrong with his back, and doctor rubbed his back in alcohol, and he broke his neck trying to lick his back."



Domestic Science Class

What our class lacks in quantity is made up in quality, for, although there are only nine members of the cooking class, the delicious odors that come from the kitchen and the tempting dishes prepared by the girls give those near-by the idea of the work we are doing. We are not only learning how to cook, but also how to arrange our kitchen so as to economize time and labor, thereby adding to the pleasure of our own lives. If you ever have a chance to "taste our ware," you will be sure to join us in saying:

We're the cooking girls,
The pretty cooking girls,
With our clatter and our pratter,
And our lively happy chatter.
Come and take a bite,
You'll say it's made quite right;
Your confession you must make
That we ought to take the cake.

PEARLE BROWN, '22.

Social Activities

The social life of the High School has been somewhat gayer this year than in the previous years, as the gloom of war has been lifted. We have entered whole-heartedly in this life and have enjoyed it, for it has brought us into contact with each other more closely than ever before. Although we have spent more time at social gatherings, but by no means have we let this interfere with our work. We have remembered the old adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so we have reached the happy medium and have had some of each.

The social events may be summed up as follows: The Senior events were a hayride given by the class for the High School Faculty, and a backwards party given by the entertainment committee to the class and teachers. The greatest feature yet enjoyed by the Seniors was a Valentine party given at the home of Amy Burbage, with the Williamsburg Basket-Ball Team as the guest of honor. Among the other social gatherings enjoyed by the Seniors were the parties given by the Juniors and Sophomores. Aside from these we must not let pass without mentioning the delightful entertainments given in Assembly by the lower grades.

The Hall of Fame

- Helene Duer, because of her "carefully acquired drawl."
"Commodore" Evans, because he is the only naval officer in our school.
Ann Johnston, because she is the greater part of the "Rat" class.
Margaret Carmean, because of her ability to make a dress out of one-half yard of goods.
Helen Goffigon, because of her skill as hairdresser.
Page Powell, because he has been president of all C. C. H. S.'s organizations.
Jane Grey and Elizabeth Moore, because of their "original" curls.
Evelyn King, because of her unrivalled "forgettor."
Merril Adkins, because of his ability to "put on."
Martha Marsh, because of her ability to "attract" Seniors.
Margaret Bishop, because she can play any piece of music at sight, at any time, for any length of time, and without mistakes.
Denard Travis, because he is the president of "The Junior Class" of 1919-20!!!
Willie White and Gladys Bender, because they are always late.
Owens Hallett, for his good nature.
Jesse the Janitor, because he has plenty of heat on a "hot" day.

Among Our Books

- "Salt of the Earth"—Seniors.
- "Peck's Bad Boy"—Senior boys.
- "Call of the Wild"—Whitley's store.
- "Much Ado About Nothing"—Cramming for exams.
- "Over the Top"—Cape Charles playing ball against Franktown.
- "Little Women"—"Rat" girls.
- "Midsummer Night's Dream"—Commencement.
- "Prisoners of Hope"—"Rats."
- "When a Man's a Man"—Examination time.
- "The Crisis"—Final exams.
- "The Trail of the Lonesome pine"—On one's way to study hall.
- "Her Kingdom of Dreams"—Frances Moore's Buick.
- "The Forbidden City"—The auditorium at recess.
- "Strive to Succeed"—September till June.
- "A Sweet Girl Graduate"—Most any of them.
- "Bound to Rise"—Mr. Smith.
- "A Fiery Ordeal"—Most any of "Commodore's" arguments.
- "The First Captain"—Albert Richardson.
- "Fannie, Herself"—Fannie Bilich.
- "Freckles"—Ruth Guy.
- "The First Cruiser Out"—Seventh Grade.
- "Red Pepper Burns"—Miss Ambler.
- "Red Pepper's Patients"—First year history class.
- "The Last of the Mohicans"—Jesse the Janitor.
- "The High Adventure"—Graduation 1920.
- "The Money Master"—Willard Chandler, our bank cashier.
- "Leopard Spots"—Certain marks on reports.
- "The House of Happiness"—C. C. H. S.
- "The Master of Warwick"—Mr. Peters.
- "The Rivals"—Seniors and Juniors.

These Actually Happened

Margaret (to Artie): "Now that you have looked over all my music what would you like me to play?"

Artie: "Cards."

Mr. Smith (explaining an example in geometry): "Everybody pay attention to the board, while I run through it."

Margaret C.: "Mrs. G., has ptomaine poison."

Emily A.: "I heard her say her foot hurt her."

Roy: "Can a person be punished for what he hasn't done?"

Mr. Smith: "Of course not."

Roy: "Well, I haven't done my geometry."

Miss Sara: "What did Jack London write?"

Albert: "He wrote 'Before Adam.'"

Page: "I didn't know Adam wrote anything."

Miss Cole: "Willie, why are you not taking typewriting this period?"

Willie (in study hall): "Because I'm down here."

Charlie (speaking to Miss Capps): "Have you an engagement for the basket-ball banquet?"

Miss Capps: "No."

Charlie: "I would like to have an engagement for it."

Miss Capps: "It's 'Lent.'"

Charlie: "Then give it to me when you get it back."

Mr. Peters (in Assembly): "What shall we sing this morning?"

Margaret B.: "'Love's Old Sweet Song.'"

Miss Sara: "Charlie, give me a quotation from Shakespeare."

Charlie: "I don't know a new one, will an old one do?"

Miss Sara: "Yes, go ahead."

Charlie: "'Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.'"

Charlie R.: "Do you know Bill Green?"

Willard C.: "Oh, yes; he's a bookkeeper."

Charlie R.: "Yes, he's had one of mine for three years."

Miss Doughty told her class that in writing compositions they should not attempt any flights of fancy, but only write what was in them. As a result of this advice, a "Rat" wrote the following composition:

"I shall not attempt any flites of fancy, but wright just what is in me. In me ther is my stummick, lungs, liver, two apples, two cakes, and my dinner."

Miss Ambler (explaining French): "Charles, look at the board."
Charles (looking at Christine): "I'm looking at it."

Albert: "Who is champion lightweight in your town?"
Clarence: "My grocer."

ANCIENT HISTORY

Miss Ambler: "What happened to Babylon?"
Brick G.: "It fell."
Miss Ambler: "And what happened to Nineveh?"
Brick G.: "Destroyed."
Miss Ambler: "And to Tyre?"
Mick: "Punctured."

NOT HER FAULT

Miss Sara: "I told you to write an original essay and bring it to-day
Why didn't you do it?"
Helen: "'Cause my big sister is sick."

CORRECT

Miss Showalter: "Who lived in the Garden of Eden?"
Allison: "The Adamses."
Freshman: "I thought you took this algebra last year?"
Soph: "I did, but the Faculty gave me an encore."

Mr. Smith has a little brown bag (portfolio),
All bright and shiny and new;
Everywhere that Mr. Smith goes
The little bag goes, too.

Miss Talbot: "Can you tell me, Roland Lee, where shingles were first used?"

"Yes'm," answered modest Roland Lee, "but I'd rather not, ma'am."

Alley Club Directory

Officers

President.....	HARRY WILKINS
Vice-President.....	ARTHUR ASHBY
Secretary.....	WILLIE WHITE
Treasurer.....	NONE NEEDED

MOTTO: "Chesterfield or none."

ORGANIZED: First day of school.

OBJECT: To take a "tuck" each recess.

REQUIREMENTS FOR MEMBERSHIP: To be able to swallow both smoke and cigarette when Principal is seen approaching.

Members

ARTHUR ASHBY
ARTHUR PAGE DISHARON
WILLIE WHITE
HUGH SAVAGE
PAGE POWELL
HARRY WILKINS
WILLIE MCGRATH
CHARLES RICHARDSON
CHARLES EVANS
FLETCHER THOMPSON



NOTE.—The club has been nearly broken up on account of baseball. All fellows trying for the team have signed Coach Restein's pledge not to smoke while in training.



Football Squad

Our football season was very brief this year, but successful beyond our expectation. On account of having started late we were only able to play a schedule of three game, all of which we won with a safe margin. In these contests we established a record by scoring over a point a minute for time played. The latter part of October we journeyed to Eastville and returned with their scalps, the score being 36-6. Franktown expressed a desire to meet us, and on November 7th we overcame their resistance by the score of 58-0. On November 24th our eleven again met Eastville. This time we ran around and plunged through her line to the tune of 57-3. Here's to the team of '21.

"May your schedule be longer,
And your team much stronger,
So that you can give and take
When Cape Charles High School's
honor is at stake."

Line-Up

Arthur Page Disharoon, *L. E.*
Raymond Grimmer, *L. T.*
Fletcher Thompson, *L. G.*
Francis Nottingham, *C.*
John Milligan, *R. G.*
Owens Hallett, *R. T.*

Wilson Townsend, *R. E.*
Clarence Fitchett (Capt.), *Q. B.*
Albert Richardson, *F. B.*
Harry Wilkins, *L. H. B.*
Charlie Richardson, *R. H. B.*



Basket-Ball

We opened our basket-ball season on the afternoon of January 9th, playing Newport News High in the city "Y" at Newport News, and suffered defeat by the score of 31-19. At night of the same day we played Williamsburg and won from them to the tune of 26-6. February 6th, Hampton came over fully expecting to give us a wallop, but their expectations were nipped off in the bud, for we played them to a tie, the final score being 19-19. The boys from "Nutville" came on February 14th seeking revenge, but, alas! we hate to tell the score, it is in the "mournful numbers" of 63-13. On February 23d, in a somewhat rough game, the boys of the Purple and Gold defeated Wachapreague High by the score of 54-14. At Hampton, March 2d, we were taken down a peg. Hampton defeated us 38-11. We assembled in Pruden's Temple, Friday night, March 5th, with the intention of defeating Old Point College, and believe us we did it by the close score of 27-23. The following Tuesday Old Point sought revenge on their own floor to the numbers of 38-11. Thus endeth our season.

Line-Up

Albert Richardson, *Forward*
Harry Wilkins, *Forward*
John Milligan, *Forward*
Arthur Page Disharoon, *Forward*

Clarence Fitchett, *Center*
Charlie Richardson, *Guard*
Raymond Grimmer, *Guard*
Wilson Townsend, *Guard*



The Girls' Basket-Ball Squad

The fall basket-ball schedule of the season of 1919-20 was somewhat hampered by the inclemency of the weather. The girls have had but two games and they could only be called good practice games. They are taking outdoor exercises preparing themselves for intensive practice, and we feel sure they will be second to none by the time the season is in full swing. Miraculous things are expected of this team and nothing short of the championship will be accepted by their supporters. With the careful coaching of Misses Berry and Tyler, the team will soon be ready to play off the following schedule to determine the county championship:

March 27—Franktown at Cape Charles
 March 31—Eastville at Cape Charles
 April 17—Cape Charles at Cheriton
 May 1—Cape Charles at Eastville

May 6—Cape Charles at Capeville
 May 8—Cheriton at Cape Charles
 May 17—Capeville at Cape Charles
 May 26—Cape Charles at Franktown

Line-Up

GRACE ROBERTSON, *Captain*
 Emily Ames, *Guard*
 Fannie Bilich, *Forward*
 Ruth Cox, *Side Center*
 Esther Doss, *Guard*
 Helene Duer, *Forward*

Margaret Mapp, *Center*
 Elizabeth McAllen, *Center*
 Frances Moore, *Guard*
 Estelle Outten, *Guard*
 Margaret Wilkins, *Forward*



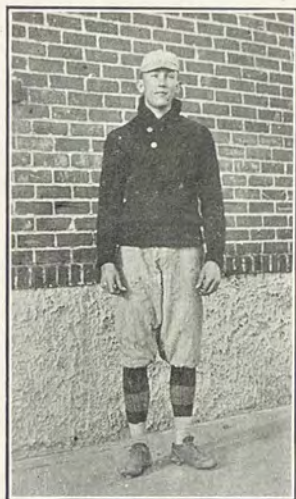
Baseball

Line-Up

Wilson Townsend, *C.*
Albert Richardson, *Third and P.*
Charlie Richardson, *Short*
Clarence Fitchett, *P. and Third*
Harry Wilkins, *First*
Arthur Page Disharoon, *Second*
John Milligan, *L. F.*
Willie White, *C. F.*
Fletcher Thompson, *R. F.*

Substitutes—

Hugh Savage
Owens Hallett
Charles Evans
Raymond Grimmer



CAPTAIN FITCHETT



COACH RESTEIN

Baseball

The baseball squad of C. C. H. S. is practicing with a vim, and is already able to slam the "old pill" to the four corners of the lot. Infielder Bartley and Outfielders Ashby and Pollard are the only regulars lost from last year's squad. Under the efficient coaching of Restein we feel sure that these positions will be competently filled. Albert Richardson is holding down the hot corner in good style. Charlie Richardson and Willie White look very promising at short, while Arthur Page Disharoon is showing mid-season form at second. Wilkins, in his new position, is already showing up like a veteran. Townsend is still at the receiving end. Albert Richardson and Clarence Fitchett, who hurled the horsehide last season for the Purple and Gold, are whipping them over with the old-time zip. The outfield candidates are the following men:

Willie White
John Milligan
Fletcher Thompson

Hugh Savage
Owens Hallett
Charles Evans

Raymond Grimmer

Look out for us!

Schedule

Manager Powell has submitted the following schedule:

March 27—Franktown at Cape Charles
March 31—Eastville at Cape Charles
April 3—Old Point Col. at Cape Charles
April 10—Cape Charles at Onancock
April 15—Cape Charles at Maury High
April 24—Onancock at Cape Charles
May 1—Cape Charles at Eastville

May 6—Cape Charles at Capeville
May 8—Newport News at Cape Charles
May 17—Capeville at Cape Charles
May 21—Cape Charles at Hampton
May 22—Cape Charles at Newport News
May 25—Cape Charles at Franktown
May 29—Maury High at Cape Charles

Games are pending with Williamsburg and Petersburg.



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'PARLEZ-VOUS FRANCAIS?' OUI



CICERO CLASS



BANG - SENIOR MASCOT

Dur Alma Mater

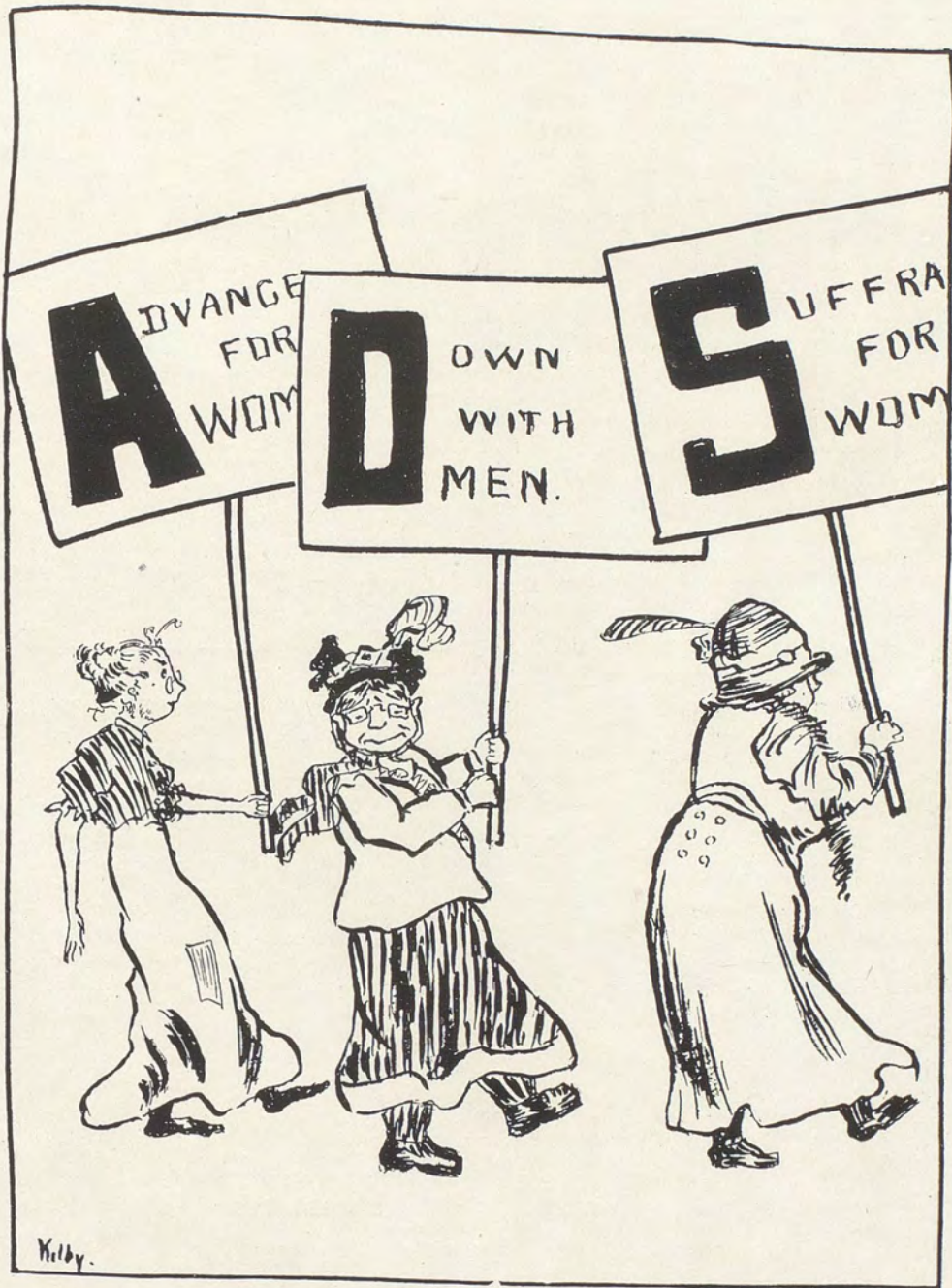
We've come to the close of our High School days;
We've run the last mile of the race;
Our hopes reach out towards untried ways,
And Fortune beckons apace.

The bonds that once restrained us
Soon severed forever will be,
And these days that we love so dearly
Will live only in memory.

But dearer than ever these bright, glad days
Will be as the years' speed by,
For never again can we sing their praise,
Except in a dream or a sigh.

And now, dear Alma Mater,
As we prepare to leave your door,
We bid you a last and fond farewell.
May you live forevermore!

FANNIE BILICH, '20.



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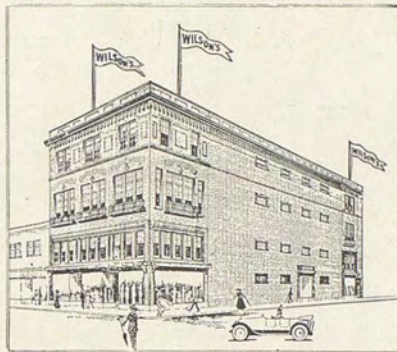
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¶ But we have only begun; we expect to grow bigger, broader still—with your help, of course. To earn this help, we pledge you the same fair dealing, the same splendid values, and even better service than has been a part of our store-keeping system since the first ripple started.

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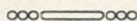
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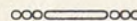
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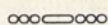
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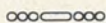
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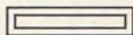
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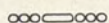


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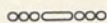


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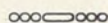


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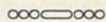
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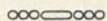
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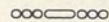


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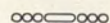
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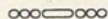
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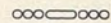
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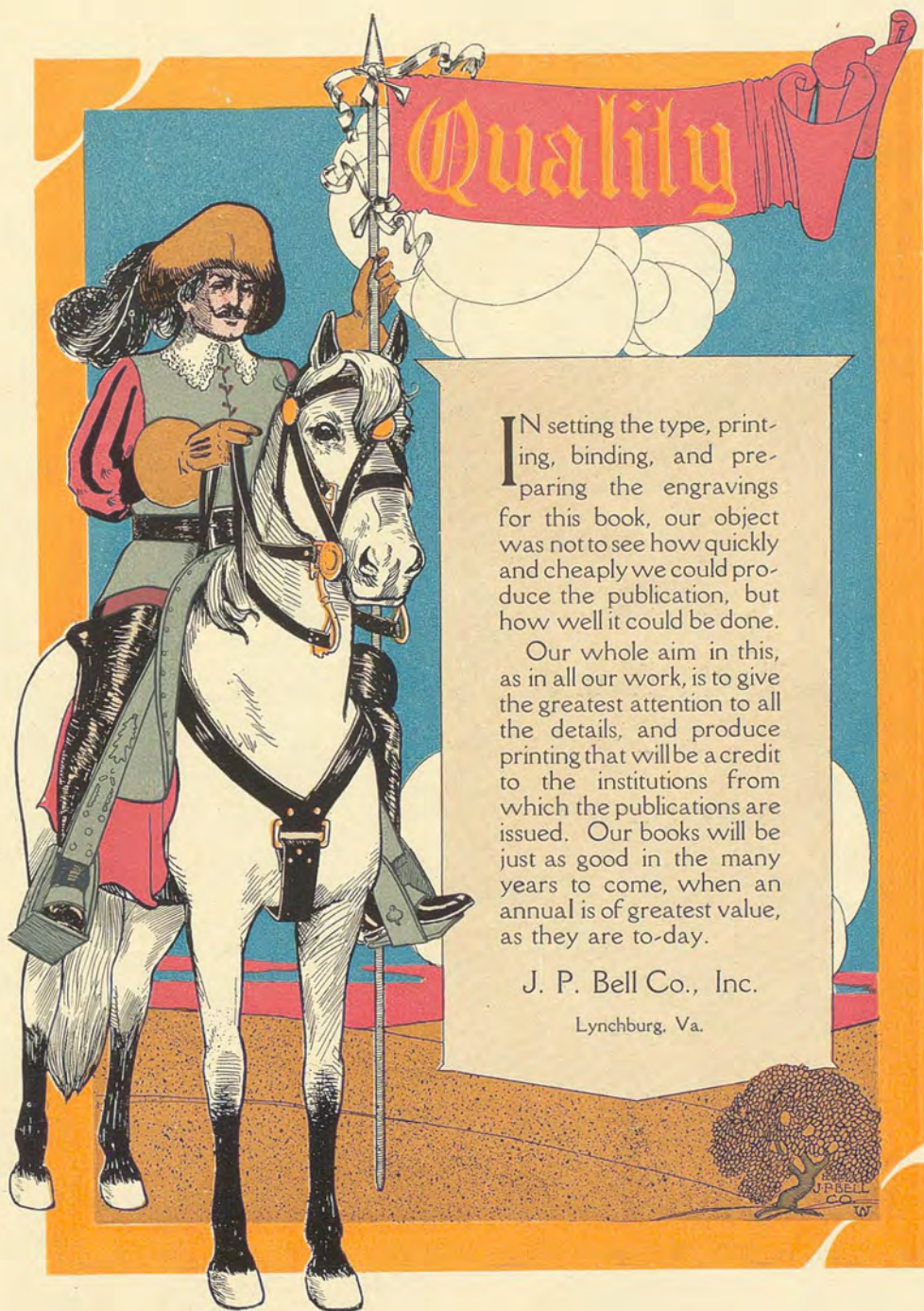
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